

CAMERA SCRIPT

2316/8801

BBC-1

"DOCTOR WHO"
(SERIAL HH)

THE MOONBASE

by

KIT PEDLER

EPISODE ONE

PRODUCER.....INNES LLOYD
DIRECTOR.....MORRIS BARRY
P.A.....DESMOND MCCARTHY
A.F.M.....LOVETT BICKFORD
ASSISTANT.....GLENYS WILLIAMS
FLOOR ASST.....P. CAMPBELL

DESIGNER.....COLIN SHAW

WARDROBE SUPERVISOR.....MARY WOODS
MAKEUP SUPERVISOR.....GILLIAN JAMES

T.M.1.....DAVE SYDENHAM
T.M.2.....BRIAN CLEMETT
SOUND SUPERVISOR.....GORDON MACKIE
GRAMS OP.....ALAN BOYD

VISION MIXER.....IAN EASTERBROOK
STORY EDITOR.....GERRY DAVIS

CREW.....9

SATURDAY, 4th FEBRUARY 1967

STUDIO: RIVERSIDE ONE

Camera Rehearsal.....10.30 - 1.00
(with TK 41)

LUNCH.....1.00 - 2.00
Camera rehearsal.....2.00 -
(with TK41)
TEA AS ARRANGED
Camera rehearsal.....7.00
DINNER.....7.00 - 8.00
Lineup.....8.00 - 8.30
RECORDING.....8.30 - 9.45
VT/4T/37215

EDITING:
6th February

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 11th February

CAST

DR WHO	..	PATRICK TROUGHTON
BEN	..	MICHAEL CRAZE
POLLY	..	ANNEKE WILLS
JAMIE	..	FRAZER HINES
HOBSON	..	PATRICK BARR
BENOIT	..	ANDRE MARANNE
NILS	..	MICHAEL WOLF
SAM	..	JOHN ROLFE
R/T VOICE		
DR. EVANS	..	ALAN ROWE
RALPH	..	MARK HEATH
TARN	..	SONNIE WILLIS
1st CYBERMAN	..	JOHN WILLS
JUM (No.5)	..	RON PINNELL
BOB (No.7)	..	EDWARD PHILLIPS
CHARLIE (No.8)	..	ROBIN SCOTT
JOE (No.9)	..	ALAN WELLS
JULES (No. 10)	..	VICTOR PEMBERTON
PETER (No.11)	..	DEREK CALDER
TED (No.12)	..	LEON MAYBANK
FRANZ (No.13)	..	BARRY ASHTON
JOHN (No.15)	..	ARNOLD CHAZEN

TECHNICAL REQUIREMENTS

CAM	1	Heron
	2	Ped
	3	Ped (Revolving lens)
	4	Ped (zoom lens)
	5	Ped
	3	Booms
		Roller Caption machine
		Overlay
		Playback

RUNNING ORDER: 'DR. WHO' SERIAL HH: EPISODE ONE

PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE/CAST	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
1	TK1	OPENING TITLES	--	--
1-2	1-7	<u>1. INT. TARDIS</u> Doctor/Ben/Polly/Jamie	DAY	1A 3A
2	TK2	EXT. TARDIS LANDING		
3-4	8-15A	<u>2. INT. TARDIS</u> Doctor/Ben/Polly/Jamie	"	1A 3A 4A
4-8	TK3	EXT. LUNAR SURFACE		
8-11	16-23	<u>3. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.</u> Hobson/Benoit/Nils Nos. 5, 11, 8	"	2A - 1B,C 3B 4B X2
11	TK4	Lines on technician's face		
	R E C O R D I N G		B R E A K	
11-20	22-57	<u>4. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.</u> Hobson/Benoit/Nils Doctor/Polly/Ben/Jamie Nos. 5, 7, 8, 10, 13, 9, 14, 15, R/T Voice	"	2AB - 1C, D - 3B -4B, C Y1 - X2 (5 on caption)
20-21	58	<u>5. INT. CYBERMAN SPACESHIP</u> Tarn R/T voice	"	3C (Distort)
21	59-61	<u>6. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.</u> (Resuming 4)	"	2B - 1C - X2
21	62	<u>7. INT. CYBERMAN SPACESHIP</u> Tarn R/T voice	"	3C (Distort)
22	63	<u>8. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.</u> (resuming 4 & 6)	"	1C - X2
23-25	64-74	<u>9. INT. MEDICAL UNIT.</u> Evans/Polly/Doctor/Ben/ Nos. 5, 11, 12	"	3D (over 1's cable) Y2 - 2C
25-27	75-80	<u>10. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.</u> Hobson/Benoit/Ben Nos. 6, 7, 8, 10, 13	"	1C - X2 - 4B
27-29	81-88	<u>11. FOOD STORE.</u> Ralph/1st Cyberman/Ben	"	2D - Z1 - 5A (4 on spark machine)
	R E C O R D I N G		B R E A K	

RUNNING ORDER: 'DR. WHO' SERIAL HH: EPISODE ONE

PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE/CAST	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
29-33A	89-91	<u>12. INT. MEDICAL UNIT.</u> Polly/Doctor/Evans	DAY	1E - 2C - Y2
33A-34	92-98	<u>13. INT. WEATHER CONTROL.</u> Hobson/Ben/Benoit/Doctor/ Nils	"	5B - 4D - X2
35-38	99-110	<u>14. INT. MEDICAL UNIT.</u> Jamie/Polly/John 1st Cyberman/Evans/ Hobson/Doctor/Nils/ Benoit	"	1E - 4E - 2C Y2 FILM ROLLER CAP.

"DOCTOR WHO" - HH

"THE MOONBASE"

by

Rit Pedler

EPISODE ONE

TELECINE (1)

SUPOSE CAN Opening titles

1. INT. TARDIS DAY

1. 1 A
TIGHT SHOT on Controls
on centre Tardis piece
(EFFECTS OF TARDIS OUT
OF CONTROL - SCREAMS,
SHOUTS)

S/1
T'Jector Slide: THE MOONBASE
2. 3 A (Revolving Lens)
TARDIS out of control
Rolling as dir.

S/1
T'Jector Slide: by KIT PEDLER

Tardis beginning to stabilize
3. 1 A
Med. TIGHT S. DOCTOR
coming around
(EFFECTS ROAR STARTS TO
MERGE INTO NORMAL TARDIS
CONTROL NOISE)

S/L
T'JECTOR Slide: EPISODE 1

POLLY:(oov) Doctor! Doctor!

DOCTOR: All right Polly. I have
it (DEEP BREATH) under control again
4. 4
Scanner
BEN: (LOOKING AS SCANNER): 'Ere,
we're landing (AD LIB WORDS)
5. 5
Zoom in on caption
(POLLY AND JAMIE LOOK
UP AT THE SCANNER)
6. 3
CU JAMIE
JAMIE / Thank the Lord for that
Well, dinna fash yourself Doctor -
I'll never ask you to do that
again.

(THE DOCTOR HAS TAKEN OUT
HIS DIARY AND IS FEVERISHLY
TAKING NOTES)

7. 1 A
3-S: POLLY/DOCTOR/BEN

DOCTOR COMES F'wd

DOCTOR: (ABSENT-MINDEDLY) Oh no,
quite. (TO HIMSELF) There must be
some reason for this.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY FROM
THEM AND BREATHES A SIGH
OF RELIEF)

TELECINE (2): (TARDIS LANDING)
INSERT

2. INT. TARDIS DAY

POLLY: (EXCITED) But, Doctor, hey,
look! You've done it. (LOOKS HARD)
It's Mars! It must be! Doctor,
you're landing the Tardis exactly
where you said you would.

8. 1 A
TIGHT 3-S a/b

BEN: Wait a mo. That don't look
like Mars to me.

POLLY: (INDIGNANTLY) How would
you know - you've never seen it!

BEN: (SLOWLY) No, Duchess, but
I have seen pictures of the moon's
surface - and that's what this
looks like.

9. 3 A
CU JAMIE

JAMIE: Yon's the moon?

10. 1 A
a/b

POLLY: (LOOKING AT THE DOCTOR
ACCUSINGLY) Doctor? Is it the moon?

(THE DOCTOR NODS UNHAPPILY)

BEN: Oh well, weren't too far out
were you? Only about two hundred
million miles!

As DOCTOR, BEN & POLLY
retire, follow into
RIGHT 2-S BEN/DOCTOR
fav Doctor

DOCTOR: (NERVOUSLY CHECKING DIALS,
ETC.) Let's move on. (UNDER HIS
BREATH) While we can!

(THERE IS A CHORUS OF
PROTEST AT THIS.)

(3 NEXT)

THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP IN
SURPRISE)

POLLY: Now you've got us to the moon, you don't expect us to move on - just like that!

(SHE SNAPS HER FINGERS)

BEN: Yeah. Let's take a dekko around at least.

13. 3 A
 JAMIE f'gnd (JAMIE, STILL TRYING TO
 POLLY/DOCTOR/BEN b'gnd UNDERSTAND IT, SAYS TO
 HIMSELF:)

JAMIE: Yon picture canna be the moon - it's way up in the sky!

(THE OTHER TWO GO UP TO THE DOORS)

DOCTOR: (WHISTLES ON HIS FINGERS)
Hold on!

14. 1 A
 2-S BEN/POLLY at door BEN: You're not going to tell us
 there's no shore leave.

POLLY: Please Doctor! The Tardis hasn't broken down, has it?

15. 4 A
 MCU DOCTOR DOCTOR: (QUICKLY) Oh no. Just
 PAN to TIGHT 3-S a bumpy landing.
 fav Doctor BEN: (SUSPICIOUSLY) Yeah?
 DOCTOR: (SMILING) Well, if you
 must go out - just for half an hour.
 POLLY: Super.

(THEY RUSH FOR THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: But you're not going out like that. We all need space suits. There's no atmosphere out there. There's some in the chest

Doctor out of shot

(BEN, POLLY AND DOCTOR
WHO MOVE TOWARDS THE
INNER DOOR.

15A. 3 A

MCU JAMIE

Allowing enough room
to see BEN come in
behind his shoulder

JAMIE STILL STANDS
LOOKING AT THE SCREEN
AND TALKING TO HIMSELF)

JAMIE: (BRIGHTENING) We'll maybe
meet the ault Man of the Moon?

BEN: You won't meet nobody, mate,
if you don't come with us and get
some gear on!

(JAMIE TURNS AND FOLLOWS
THEM)

ZOOM IN on Control column JAMIE: What - oh ~~any~~!

TELECINE: (3)

Ext. Lunar Surface.
Lunar Day.

The CAMERA starts a
LONG PAN over lunar
crater. Halfway through
the pan it stops on
model of lunar base.

This is essentially a
plastic dome sticking
out of the lunar
surface.

Inside it we can see
the outlines of other
buildings and apparatus.

In the centre of the
dome, underneath its
apex, is a long gun-
shaped object with a
larger part on its top
pointing towards the
space above it.

We continue to PAN OVER
the lunar landscape;
behind a lunar crag
we catch a glimpse of
the Cyberman space ships.

We see a pulsating glow
coming from the far side
of the crag, and a high
winnowing sound.

We CUT to ANOTHER
ANGLE to show the
Tardis (which has
already materialised).

BEN, POLLY, JAMIE and
DOCTOR WHO exit.

DOCTOR WHO locks the
door behind him.

POLLY catches sight of
the last pulsation of
the Cybership (the
ship itself is out of
sight from where they
are and the base hidden
by a crag) and points
at it.

It dies away before
the others have a chance
of seeing it.

POLLY: (ON FILTER) Look - over
there.

The others look.

JAMIE: I dinna see anything.

BEN: What did you see then?

POLLY: A great glow in the sky.

BEN: Probably your eyes getting
used to this lunar light, eh,
Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Possibly.

Each of the time-
travellers is wearing
a space suit; each
space suit has a number,
one to four.

Inside the transparent
head globe we can see
each character clearly
and in front of their
mouths each has a small
button microphone - not
obscuring the face.

(ON TELECINE)

- 6 -

They are walking
gingerly as if over
hot stones.

Their eyes crimp up
in the hard solar glare.

Shadows are harsh and
clear edged. Every
movement is quite
silent. We hear their
voices as on R/T.

POLLY: What do we need these
great clogs for?

DOCTOR WHO: Try a little jump.

POLLY jumps and (on
wires) goes up about
ten feet and quite
gently lands again and
rolls over as she lands.

BEN and JAMIE laugh at
her and step forward
and do a kind of ballet
leap forward, bumping
into each other as
they land and falling
over in slow motion.

DOCTOR WHO, anxious
and alert:

DOCTOR WHO: Careful. One tear in
those space suits and you'll
suffocate.

BEN and JAMIE
cautiously get up.

POLLY: (LAUGHING) You never told
me you'd taken ballet lessons, Ben.

POLLY, excited, takes
a leap onto a crag.
Looks back.

POLLY: Come on! It's easy.
(cont...)

- 6 -

BEN follows POLLY
onto the crag - lands
safely.

JAMIE attempts to do
the same - misses crag
and topples over the
top and out of sight
of the camera.

POLLY: (cont) Where's he gone?

BEN: Over there!

They climb up the rest
of the crag and see
the weather station for
the first time.

JAMIE is lying against
the port by the plastic
dome.

WE CUT to a CLOSE SHOT
of his face, his eyes
are closed and there is
a trickle of blood on
his forehead.

POLLY: (LOOKING AT STATION) There
he is. What's that place, Doctor?

She looks down.

DOCTOR WHO has climbed
up to join them and is
looking at the station.

DOCTOR WHO: I don't know.

BEN: Look! There's somebody
coming out.

The port of the weather
station opens. TWO
SPACE-SUITED FIGURES
emerge, pick up JAMIE,
carry him in. The port
closes.

DOCTOR WHO: Come on - quick.

They begin to clamber
down.

LUNAR BASE DAY.

(TELECINE 3 cont'd)

(THE DOCTOR, BEN AND POLLY COME UP TO THE CONE-SHAPED ENTRANCE.

BEN BANGS, SOUNDLESSLY, ON THE DOOR.

THEY LOOK FOR A BELL PUSH - ANYTHING - BUT FIND NOTHING.

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS - WHAT CAN THEY DO? SUDDENLY, THE PORT BEHIND THEM SLIDES OPEN.

THEY HESITATE FOR A MOMENT, THEN FILE INSIDE)

END TELECINE

2A 1B,C X2 3B 4B

3. INT. WEATHER CONTROL STATION. DAY

16. 1 B (TRACKED INTO DOME 35 (PANNED L) ~~continue music from film. ADD Gravitron hum~~
- MLS. JULES (10) in F'gnd. (THE WEATHER CONTROL CENTRE IS THE LARGEST ROOM IN THE MOONPORT AND IS QUITE EXTENSIVE. IN THE FOREGROUND ARE BANKS OF CONTROLS CONSISTING OF THE USUAL SWITCHES, METERS AND LIGHTS. TO ONE SIDE THERE ARE LARGE COMPUTER ASSEMBLIES SHOWING MAGNETIC TAPE MEMORY HEADS AND ALL THE ANCILLARY APPARATUS OF COMPUTER MACHINERY.
- PAN him R. TRACKING BACK to C, revealing full set. AAs No.10 enters power unit UP hum DOWN again on door closing
- Lose No.10 thru Door R HOLDING main control desk c f'gnd.
- (Charlie L. Peter R)

THE CENTRE OF THE SET IS OCCUPIED BY A LARGE ILLUMINATED FLAT PROJECTION OF THE WORLD. OVER THE TOP OF THIS ILLUMINATED PROJECTION THERE ARE A NUMBER OF RULED LINES AND FIGURES.

(ON 1)

IN ADDITION, THERE ARE FLAT TRANSPARENT PLASTIC CURSORS WHICH CAN BE MOVED BY REMOTE CONTROL FROM THE BANKS OF EQUIPMENT TO ONE SIDE OF IT. IN THIS PART OF THE SET THERE HAS TO BE ROOM FOR SEVERAL PEOPLE, TEN OR TWELVE.

IN THE BACKGROUND OF THIS SAME SET AND SEPARATED FROM IT BY A TRANSPARENT PLASTIC OR GLASS PARTITION IS THE BASE OF THE GRAVITRON. THE GRAVITRON IS COMPOSED OF A LARGE TORODAL OR DOUGHNUT SHAPED OBJECT, AS LARGE AS BUDGET WILL PERMIT, STANDING ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF A LARGE SPACE. COMING FROM ITS EXTERNAL SURFACE, THERE ARE A NUMBER OF VERY THICK AND POWERFUL LOOKING CABLES. THE DOUGHNUT-SHAPED OBJECT IS PARALLEL TO THE MOON'S SURFACE. THROUGH ITS CENTRE RUNS THE BASE OF THE GRAVITRON PROBE. THIS IS BASICALLY CYLINDRICAL AND COVERED IN EXTREMELY COMPLICATED AND UNFAMILIAR APPARATUS, AGAIN CABLES COME FROM IT AND CONNECT TO THE DOUGHNUT-SHAPED OBJECT WHICH LIES AROUND ITS BASE.

INSIDE THIS ROOM, PEOPLE ONLY MOVE WITH SPECIAL ACCOUSTIC COVERING OVER THEIR HEAD BECAUSE THE MACHINE, WHEN IN OPERATION, EMITS A VERY LOW-PITCHED AND HIGH ENERGY RUMBLE. WE DO NOT HEAR THIS RUMBLE UNTIL THE DOOR TO IT FROM THE REMAINDER OF THE WEATHER CONTROL CENTRE IS OPENED.

INSIDE WE CAN SEE OPERATORS MOVING AROUND IN THEIR ACCOUSTIC COVERING BUT CANNOT HEAR ANY NOISE.

THE SCENE OPENS WITH A NUMBER OF OPERATORS ENGAGED IN THEIR NORMAL ACTIVITY, THAT OF CONTROLLING THE WEATHER

(ON 1)

TIGHTEN on PETER (No.11)
losing CHARLIE No.8
out L of frame

ON EARTH. EACH OPERATOR IS DRESSED IN SIMILAR CLOTHING, WHICH CONSISTS OF A ONE-PIECE TUNIC WITH NO BUTTONS OR EPAULETTES OR OUTWARD SIGNS OF RANK. EACH PERSON HAS A NUMBER. - FROM ONE TO EIGHTEEN - WHICH IS CLEARLY SHOWN ON LEFT BREAST OF TUNIC. THIS NUMBER IS INDIVIDUAL TO THE OWNER AND APPLIES TO ALL HIS CLOTHING, INCLUDING SPACE SUIT. ALL OF WHICH IS SIMILARLY NUMBERED.

17. 4 B 16
MCU PETER (No.11)
(Quick lens -1)

AT THE MOMENT, THEY ARE IN EFFECT MONITORING AND CONTROLLING THE DIRECTION OF A HURRICANE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN. ONE OF THE OPERATORS IS QUITE EVIDENTLY LOOKING THOROUGHLY TIRED AND NODDING AT HIS WORK, NOT PAYING FULL ATTENTION TO THE VASTLY IMPORTANT TASK HE IS PERFORMING ON THE CONTROLS IN FRONT OF HIM. HE SEEMS IN FACT TO BE IN A FEVER. AS WE WATCH HE COLLAPSES OVER THE CONTROLS MOVING THEM FROM THEIR FORMER POSITIONS.

18. 1 C 9
HIGH CU PETER's HAND
on controls

Emergency
alarm noise

19. 3 B 24
LOW MLS Map (Above
window R)

THE LIGHTS ON THE HUGE CENTRE MAP OF THE WORLD START TO FLASH WILDLY. AT THE FAR END OF THE ROOM WE HEAR A HIGH-PITCHED BUZZ. A RED LIGHT STARTS FLASHING ON AND OFF AND ABOVE THE FLASHING LIGHT

20. 2 A 35
MLS BENOIT - NOIS
Rest Unit door R
HOBSON in R. b'gnd.
PAN Benoit & Hobson
R. to door

A ETHE WORDS: "Emergency Signal".

As Hobson thru' door

HOBSON, A LARGE, THICK-SET MAN, ABOUT FORTY-FIVE YEARS OLD, JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND RUSHES OVER TO THE OPERATOR, WHO HAS COLLAPSED, FOLLOWED BY HIS SECOND-IN-COMMAND, BENOIT, A FRENCHMAN IN HIS EARLY THIRTIES, TALL, THIN, GOOD-LOOKING, A COMPLETE OPPOSITE TO THE BLUNT, FORTHRIGHT HOBSON. THEY COME OVER TO THE UN-CONSCIOUS MAN)

21. 3 B 35
LS Door L. f'gnd
PAN them R. to 3-shot
BENOIT/PETER/HOBSON - 10 -
fav. HOBSON

(4 NEXT)

BENOIT: What on earth is it?

TELECINE(4)

FACE OF NO.11 WITH LINES
SPREADING OVER NERVE
CHANNELS

END TELECINE

BENOIT AND BOB No.7 PICK HIM
UP. AS THEY LIFT HIM

HOBSON: I don't know AS THEY

R E C O R D I N G B R E A K

22. 2a - Y1-1c,d-X2- 4. INT. WEATHER CONTROL. DAY
3b-4b 4 B 90° HOBSON: (OOV) get him
CU BENOIT along to the medical unit.

23. 3 B 24° BENOIT: But Dr. Evans has gone down
2-S BENOIT/HOBSON with it as well.
FAV. HOBSON

HOBSON: (TETCHY) I know, I know,
but the relief Doctor from earth
should be here on the next shuttle
rocket.

24. 1 C 24 or 35
GROUP SHOT (BENOIT NODS TO NO. 7
HOBSON L.b'gnd AND THE TWO MEN CARRY
JULES (10) R. B'gnd THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN
Let BENOIT, No.11 & OUT OF THE CONTROL
No.7 out D L of Frame ROOM.)
HOLD HOBSON & JULES

HOBSON: Jules (CALLING TO No.10)
you take over.

As Hobson X L of
Jules

(THE MAN FEARFULLY OBEYS,
SITS IN OPERATOR'S PLACE.
DOESN'T WANT TO TOUCH
CONTROLS)

25. 3 B 24°
2-S
HOBSON standing/ Come on lad - it won't bite you.
JULES seated (TO NILS)/ There must be some
26. 1 C source to this infection. Look
a/b we'd better get the lads in here
and tell them what's happening -
CRAB L to 2-S get them on the blower, would you,
NILS/HOBSON Nils?

Continue CRAB L with
NILS
NILS sits to 2-S

Nils Hobson
seated standing

NILS: O.K. Chief. (SWITCHES ON TANOY)
Nils speaking; we've got a bit of
a flap on up here - the chief wants
a word with you all in Weather
Control Room - quick as you can.

PAN HOBSON L.
as he goes thru door
27. 2 A 350
MLS
stretcher party L f'gd
HOBSON thru door R b'nd
Let stretcher party
out L. f'gnd
HOLD HOBSON L.
DR. POLLY BEN SAM in
R b'gnd thru door c.
HOLD HOBSON to R.b3gnd
BENOIT in L. Sam DC
to
3-S BENOIT/SAM/HOBSON
fav SAM
Let SAM out L. f'gnd
as HOBSON to b'gnd
TIGHTEN to
Group POLLY/DR./BEN/
HOBSON
(DOOR OPENS AND ONE OF
THE SCIENTISTS, SAM No.6
COMES IN FOLLOWED BY THE
DOCTOR BEN AND POLLY)
BOOM Y
HOBSON: (AMAZED) Hello, hello!
Where did you lot spring from?
Don't tell me the shuttle
rocket's arrived already (THIS
LAST TO BENOIT).
BENOIT: No, it hasn't.
SAM: There's another one with
them chief. Bob's taken him
down to the medical unit. He's
(HOBSON LOOKS
ENQUIRING)
He's all right - just knocked
himself out by the look of him.
HOBSON: Oh, no! As if we
haven't got enough trouble
already. Have they been through
the sterile room?
SAM: (NODDING) Yes, chief.
DR. WHO: We don't want to give
you any trouble, - just let us
collect our young friend and
we'll be off.
HOBSON: Hey, not so fast
28. 1 D 240
MCU POLLY
BENOIT in L to
2-S
POLLY: Please let me go and see
Jamie.

BENOIT: (GALLANTLY) I will
take you there

(HE BOWS SLIGHTLY, SMILES)

If you will come with me.

29. 2 A 24°
3-S DR/BEN/HOBSON
Ft.L BEN fwd
HOBSON: All right, you can y on,
young lady.
(THE DOCTOR AND
BEN START TO FOLLOW
POLLY OUT)

But I'd just like to have a word
with you two.

(THE DOCTOR AND
BEN RETURN,
HOBSON LOOKS THEM
OVER.)

30. 1 D 24°
2-S DR WHO/BEN
fav Dr.
HOBSON: (TO DR. WHO.) You could
do with an extra bacteria
check by the look of you.

31. 2 A
a/b
DOCTOR WHO: (INDIGNANTLY)
Bacteria check!

HOBSON: Aye, that's what I
said. You're just ass
ger by the look of you.

(THE SCIENTISTS
BEGIN TO COME IN
IN ANSWER TO THE
CALL TO MUSTER.
THEIR NUMBERS ARE
8 - Charlie
10 - Jules
13 - Franz
9 - Jue Benson)

SBP
(ON 2)

- 14 -

BEN: (DRYLY) Thanks!

DOCTOR WHO: I'll have you know the
Tardis is as sterile as ...

(HE STOPS, HE HAS SAID
TOO MUCH)

HOBSON: Tardis?

DOCTOR WHO: Our space craft.

(TWO MORE SCIENTISTS
COME IN, NUMBERS FOURTEEN
AND FIFTEEN, FOLLOWED BY
BENOIT)

let them go R.
Don't pan

JIM (No.5)
They're all here, chief.
Any time you're ready.

come along
and

As they leave shot

32. 1 C 35°
DOOR L. (of weather control)
BEN/DR./HOBSON thru'
it. PULL BACK to
WIDE 3-S

HOBSON: (TO THE DOCTOR) We'll
find out a little more about your
space craft later. Meanwhile,
now you're here, you'd better meet
my team and listen to what I have to
say. / You know what this place is?

DOCTOR WHO: It looks like ...

(HE STUDIES WEATHER MAP)

... a weather control station.

(HE LOOKS THROUGH THE
GLASS DOORS)

And that thing - the way you
control the weather? (TO BEN)
that's the culprit

BEN: Eh?

DR. WHO: That's what gave us the
rough landing - some kind of
Gravity device.

- 14 -
(THERE IS A RIPPLE OF
LAUGHTER AND SCATTERED
DERISIVE APPLAUSE FROM THE
ASSEMBLED SCIENTISTS)

(2 NEXT)

33. 2 B 24° HOBSON: Some kind of gravity
B-S BEN/HOBSON fav device ... (LOOKS CLOSELY AT
HOBSON HIM) You are from the Earth
aren't you?
34. 3 B 9 or 16°
35. MCU DR. WHO DOCTOR WHO: (HASTILY) Er ...
a B yes.
a/b

(BEN NODS)

HOBSON: Well, where have you
been for the last twenty years?
Every school-kid knows about
the Gravitron in there.

36. 3 B
a/b DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKS IN DIARY)
Ah yes ... the year must be
about 2050 then.
37. 1 C 24°
2-S DR WHO/HOBSON (THE SCIENTISTS
LAUGH AT THIS)
38. 2 B 9° HOBSON: (STARING) Oh - yes.
CU HOBSON A right Rip Van Winkle we've
got there./ It's 2070 in case
you'd like to know.
39. 3 B 9°
CU DR WHO DOCTOR WHO: (TRIUMPHANTLY TO BEN)
There - only twenty years out.
40. a C
a/b

(THE SCIENTISTS LAUGH
AGAIN.)

PAN HOBSON R.

HOBSON WEARILY PASSES HIS
HAND ACROSS HIS BROW.
THIS IS TOO MUCH)

HOBSON: Yes, well before we all
forget what century we're in
DR WHO in L. f'gwd (LAUGHTER) I'll tell you why
to 2-S fav HOBSON I've called you here.

DOCTOR WHO (BREAKING IN) You
might introduce us. I'm a
doctor.

HOBSON (INTERESTED) A Doctor ...
Well you've arrived just in time.
We need your help.

41. 4 B 90
CU DR WHO DOCTOR WHO: (CAGEY) Ah -
do you.

42. 1
a/b HOBSON: I'll see you in a moment.

(TURNS TO SCIENTISTS)

43. 3 B (High) 240
single HOBSON
Dr. in from L b'gwd to R. Now, this virus
to 2-S; HOBSON/DR. fav
Dr.
as HOBSON out R.
FOLL BACK TO 3-S
BEN/DR./BENOIT DOCTOR WHO: (BREAKING IN)
I'll help you - if you introduce
us. may be able to

HOBSON: (GLARES FOR A MOMENT)
Right Dr. You might as well
meet them all.

(POINTS ROUND THE
CIRCLE OF MEN)

44. 2 B 90
MCU HOBSON We're all scientists here, you see.
No place for idle hands I make sure
of that.

(THE MEN GRIN AT THIS)

45. 3 beside you there
a/b (oov Roget Benoit here is my assistant.
He takes over as chief scientist
if anything happens to me. He's
a physicist - like me and Joe
46. 1 C 350 Benson there.
Group: BEN/DR./BENOIT
JOE R. f'gnd L.b'gnd

(BENSON NODS, GRINS.

as HOBSON in R.
CRAB L. to group
NILS L. f'gwd BEN &
Dr. c b'gwd/HOBSON R. f'wd

HOBSON NODS TOWARDS
NILS, THE R/T MAN)

DM
(ON 1)

- 17 -

HOBSON: (cont) Nils, our mad Dane, is an astronomer and mathematician, as is Charlie there. Ralph and Jules and Franz are Geologists when they're not acting as cooks, engineers, lookouts or general handymen.

CRAB R a little as
Dr Who fwd to
3-S: HOBSON/DR./FRANZ

(DOCTOR WHO HAS BEEN GOING
ROUND SMILING AT EACH MAN
IN TURN. HE NOW TURNS
HIS ATTENTION TO THE WEATHER
MAP)

as Dr. out L.
TRACK in between
HOBSON & FRANZ to
2-S: BENOIT/BEN

DOCTOR WHO: And this is where you control the Earth's weather.

PAN BEN R. to sit
DR. in L. to
2-S fav BEN

and from ^{here} this Console
BENOIT: The Gravitron there controls the tides. The tides control the weather. We plot it all on this map. Simple eh?

BEN: Oh yeah. (DRYLY) Very simple! (TO DOCTOR) Cor, wish we'd had this set up back in 1967!

as heads turn CRANE UP
to see window into
power room in b'gnd.

(THERE IS A VIOLENT BUZZING, FLASHING LIGHTS, ETC. FROM THE GRAVITRON ROOM. ONE OF THE OPERATORS IS WAVING TOWARDS THE MEN IN THE WEATHER CONTROL ROOM. HE THEN COLLAPSES ACROSS THE CONTROLS)

47. 3 B 24°
3-S DR/BEN (fav.Dr)
with BENOIT standing
R. b'gwd.
HOBSON in L to group

HOBSON: It's Jim. Quick Franz. Take over from him.

48. 4 C
LS thru Window
PULL BACK TO MLS
JIM L. g'wnd.
JOHN/FRANZ/RALPH
thru door R. b'wd
HOLD ACTION
as they start to exit

(FRANZ TAKES AN ACCOUSTIC HELMET FROM A RACK BY THE GRAVITRON DOORS AND RUSHES IN, FOLLOWED BY RALPH AND JOHN JULES. HE SITS AT THE CONTROLS WHILE RALPH AND JOHN JULES CARRY OUT THE SICK MAN)

49. 3 B 24°
LOW 2-S HOBSON/BENOIT

- 17 -

(1 NEXT)

DM
(ON 3)

as HOBSON moves L
TILT DOWN to 2-S
DR/BEN fav.Dr.

- 18 -

BENOIT: (WATCHING THE MAP **AXIOUSLY**)
Cursor Five, over Pacific, starting
to move.

BEN: (TO DOCTOR **WHO**) What does that
mean, Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: A change of weather of
some kind.

HOBSON in L to 3-S
HOBSON/DR./BEN

HOBSON: (GRIMLY) We'll soon hear
from Earth what it means.

(HE LOOKS AT MAP.

THE R/T **STARTS TO SPLUTTER**)

(oov)

NILS: (PUTTING ON **EARPHONES**) Here
it comes.

as HOBSON turns away
CRAB L. to pick up
NILS at R/T desk L.
b8g nd

(THE R/T LOUDSPEAKER SUDDENLY
BLARES INTO LIFE TOGETHER
WITH **FLASHING LIGHTS, ETC.**)

R/T VOICE: International Space
Control Headquarters. Earth
calling **Weather Control Moon.**
Come in please. Come in please.

NILS: Moonport standing by.
Moonport standing by.

50.

1 C 24⁰

Group carrying JIM

Dr. & Ben in R. to
L and R f'gnd.

TRACK in L. TILT DOWN
to see face of man

as body passes TILT
yp again to 2-S
DR/BEN

JOHN AND RALPH CARRY THE
SICK OPERATOR TOWARDS THE
DOOR. AS THEY PASS DOCTOR
WHO, HIS HEAD LOLLS OVER
AND WE SEE THE BLACK LINES
ON HIS **FACE**. DOCTOR **WHO**
REACTS TO THIS)

BEN: Ever seen anything like
that, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: (BRINGING OUT **DIARY**)
I'm not sure. (CONSULTS **DIARY**)

HOBSON: (ON R/T SET) Hobson here.

- 18 -

(4NEXT)

(ON 1)^{DM}

TRACK BACK with them

R/T VOICE: What is happening up there? The hurricane you were guiding is now forty-five degrees off course. It's threatening Hawaii.

HOBSON: One of our men was taken ill.

BEN: (TO DOCTOR WHO) Just for a few seconds!

(DOCTOR WHO NODS, MOTIONS HIM TO KEEP QUIET)

PAN L off them to
2-S HOBSON/NILS

HOBSON: ^(oov) We're operational again now.

R/T VOICE: Rinberg would like to know the cause of the illness.

(HOBSON REACTS TO THE NAME OF RINBERG: OBVIOUSLY HAS NO TIME FOR HIM, A REMOTE BUREAUCRAT)

HOBSON: Aye - so would we. We've now got three men down with this mystery virus in the past few hours - including the Doctor.

[Record for imm.playback]

R/T VOICE: Stand by for further instructions.

(HOBSON TIREDLY PUTS HAND OVER MIKE AND TURNS TO WAITING MEN)

HOBSON: Just hang on for another couple of minutes lads. You'd better hear what the great Mr. Rinberg has to say.

51. 4 A
CU METER on desk 'double' (NILS IS LOOKING CLOSELY AT HIS R/T PANEL. IN CLOSE UP WE SEE A METER NEEDLE FLICK UP THEN DOWN AGAIN)

52. 2 B 24°
cu nils (or 2-S with Dr. NILS: Chief.)

(ON 2)^{DM}

HOBSON: (oov) Yes?

NILS: There it is again. I'll play it back to you.

53. 4
MCU desk 'double' (HE PRESSES THE SWITCH ON replay
hand in R - switches THE TAPE RECORDER (VERTICAL recent
54. 1 C SETTING) BY HIS PANEL, WE r'cording
a/b (2-S HOBSON/NILS HEAR THE END OF HOBSON'S
LAST CONVERSATION WITH EARTH
"... including the Doctor.
R/T VOICE: Stand by for further
instructions".)

HOBSON: (IMPATIENTLY) Well?

NILS: Hear the big noise ratio on that re-run. We're being monitored again.

HOBSON: Monitored.

55. 2 B 90
BCU NILS
NILS: Someone, not too far away from the base, is listening to every word we say. GRAMS
sting

(ov) R/T VOICE: (BREAKING IN AGAIN)
Moonbase.

56. 1 C
a/b as HOBSON stands up HOBSON: Still standing by ...
TIGHTEN on him (if pos. to CU)

57. 5 A
CAPTION: FLYING SAUCER ON GROUND GRAMS
Music 7/or effects

5. INT. CYBERMEN'S SPACE SHIP. DAY.

58. 3 C
SPACESHIP PANEL (ALL WE SEE IS AN ADVANCED (DISTORT)
Arms in L - turns knob - COMMUNICATION PANEL WHICH
switches IS MONITORING HOBSON'S
CONVERSATION WITH EARTH.
A SILVER HAND - A CYBERMAN'S -
AND ARM COMES INTO SHOT AND
TURNS UP THE VOLUME AND STARTS
THE RECORDING HEADS) increase
vol.

HOBSON: (V.O) Well?

DM
(ON 3)

- 21 -

DISTORT

R/T VOICE: (V.O) Your instructions are to send blood samples back to Earth for investigation.

HOBSON: (V.O) When can we do that? The next shuttle rocket's not due for a month.

R/T VOICE: (V.O) Then they must be put on that rocket. In the meantime the moon base is to be put in Quarantine.

(2B - 1C - X2)

5. INT. WEATHER CONTROL STATION. DAY.

59. 1 C 90

CU HOBSON

HOBSON: Quarantine? But what if these men are too sick to carry on? I shall need replacements.

60. 2 B 90

CU DR. WHO

R/T VOICE: If you radio information about this virus we shall do our best to identify it and suggest treatment.

61. 1 C 90

BCU HOBSON

HOBSON: I demand to speak to Mr. Rinberg.

3c

6. INT. CYBERMEN'S SPACE SHIP. DAY.

62. 3 C

a/b

TRACK BACK to see part of Cyberman in L. f'gwd.

(WE PULL BACK TO SHOW THE BACK AND ARM OF THE CYBERMAN OPERATING THE COMMUNICATIONS PANEL)

R/T VOICE: (V.O) Mr. Rinberg is busy. I am sorry. Over and out.

(2 to C)

(THERE IS A CLICK)

- 21 -

Ø 1 NEXT)

1C - X2

8. INT. WEATHER CONTROL STATION. DAY.

63. 1 C 24° or 35°
2-S HOBSON/NILS

(3 to D)

CRAB R. WITH HOBSON
& TRACK OUT to 3-S
BEN/DR./HOBSON

NILS: I'm sure that whole conversation was monitored by someone or something.

HOBSON: Never mind that now. That Rinberg feller just won't talk to you. How can we track down this mystery disease with the Doctor himself down with it?

DOCTOR WHO: (TO BEN) We'd better see how Jamie is.. (TO HOBSON) Perhaps I can help down there.

BOB: Yes chief

HOBSON: (GLOOMILY) Yes, anything you can do. Bob -show them down to the Medical Unit will you.

BOB: Yes, of course come this way
(DOCTOR WHO STARTS FOR THE please
DOOR, FOLLOWED BY BEN)

Lose Dr. & Ben
HOLD HOBSON. CRAB R.
with him. When he
stops CRANE UP to
high LS:

scientists
L b'gd

Hobson
R f'gd

(SUMMING UP) Well, you heard the situation. We don't know what this infection is, or how it got into this base, but I want you to take extra precautions while this emergency is on. We may be short handed for quite a while ...

3D- Y2 - 2C
overl's
cable

9. INT. MEDICAL UNIT. DAY.

64. 2 C 240

CU CHEST UNIT ON JAMIE
PAN R with POLLY'S HANDS
to CU HAMIE

(THE MEDICAL UNIT IS A BARE METAL ENCLOSURE CONTAINING FIVE OR SIX 'BEDS'. THE BEDS ARE LIGHT, CANTILEVER, TRIANGULATED CONSTRUCTIONS STICKING OUT FROM THE WALL. THE 'BEDCLOTHES' ARE A SINGLE LIGHT QUILTED SQUARE. EACH 'BED' HAS BESIDE IT AN ELECTRONIC UNIT TO WHICH EACH PATIENT IS ATTACHED BY A THIN LEASH OF CABLES. THE CABLES TERMINATE IN A SMALL CIRCULAR UNIT, STRAPPED TO THE CENTRE OF THE CHEST.

POLLY IS JUST STRAPPING THE UNIT TO JAMIE'S CHEST)

(ov) POLLY: Is that how it goes, Doctor?

(ov) DOCTOR WHO: Yes, that's right. Then the unit there ...

(HE POINTS TO ELECTRONIC BOX BESIDE BED)

65. 3 D

3-S BEN/POLLY/DR.WHO

... automatically records him, pulse, temperature and breathing.

POLLY: A sort of electronic Doctor!

PAN DOCTOR L.
to 2-S
BEN/DR. fav Dr.

DOCTOR:WHO: Yes, that's it.

(HE PATS THE TOP OF THE UNIT BENIGNLY)

Almost got striped trousers.

66. 2 C 240

2-S BEN/DR. fav Ben

BEN: And it even him medicines automatically too?

PAN him R. to single POLLY DOCTOR WHO: , it will do
 Hold her down to JAMIE nearly everything.
 then UP again to 2-S
 DR/POLLY

POLLY: (CRADLING JAMIE'S HEAD)
 It can't be nice to him! Oh dear,
 how do you think he is, doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Not too bad.
 He's a bit concussed and feverish.
 He'll be all right with some rest.

67. 3 D 9°

HIGH MUU JAMIE

JAMIE: (DELIRIOUS) The Piper.
 The Macrimmon Piper. Dinne let
 him get me.

68.

2

a/b

DOCTOR WHO: (TO POLLY) Piper?

POLLY: Some legend of his clan.
 As far as I can make it out, this
 piper appears to a Macrimmon just
 before he dies.

69.

3 D 9°

CU POLLY

DOCTOR: Has Jamie seen this
 phantom piper yet?

POLLY: (PUZZLED) You don't
 believe ?

70.

2

a/b

DOCTOR: He does - it's important
 to him.

71.

3

a/b

POLLY: He keeps asking us to
 keep the piper away from him.

72.

2

a/b

DOCTOR: Good. We must try
 to do that.

Let DR. go HOLD POLLY

PAN her L. to
 2-S: BEN/POLLY

(BEN SHRUGS,

BEN: (TO POLLY) Carry on, nurse.

73.

3 D 35°

MLS BEN/POLLY

PULL BACK as POLLY
 fwd L. PAN her L to - 24 -
 LS EVANS (in bed) L. f'gwd/
 Dr. c b'gwd/ BEN - R

(ON 3)

POLLY: (GLARING AT BEN) At least
I try to help - with a ward full
of sick men and no Doctor,
someone's got to do something.

(SHE FUSSES ROUND
THE OTHER PATIENTS
IN THEIR 'BEDS'.
STOPPING OPPOSITE
DR. EVANS)

let POLLY out L.
HOLD BEN R.

POLLY: I WONder who this is.

DR. Fwd from b'gwd

Don't get too close Polly
DOCTOR: Have a look on his
chart.

POLLY: That's a good idea.

(PICKS UP TEMP.
CHART FROM BED)

BEN: It's Doctor Evans!

PAN him L. to
3-S:
POLLY/ EVANS/DR
L. f'gd

DOCTOR: Oh yes; the station
doctor - he was the first to
get it.

POLLY: He looks one of the
worst - ?

(ON 3)

TIGHTEN to 2-S
EVANS/DR.
PAN DR. R to 2-S
DR/BEN fav Ben

DOCTOR WHO: I'm staying down here.
There is something I don't quite
understand about this epidemic.
It doesn't look like a real
disease at all. It's almost as
if ...

BEN: (LOOKING ROUND) Not real!
What more do you want then?

DOCTOR WHO: (TWIRLING STETHOSCOPE)
Don't know. But there are one or
two signs and symptoms which don't
add up. You go up to the control
room, Ben. Keep an eye on things.

74.

2 C . 24°
MLS DR./BEN
HOLD THEM fwd to
2-S
LOSE BEN
HOLD DR. in CU

BEN: How?

DOCTOR WHO: Offer to help, do
anything, but keep your eyes and
ears open. There's something
very wrong here. (LOOKS GRIM)
Something very wrong indeed.

1c- X2 - 4b

1c. INT. CONTROL ROOM. NIGHT.

75.

4 B 35°

LS (over L end of f'gd
desks) Door L. b'gd

BENOIT thru it.

CRAB R. past desks &
PAN him R. tonwide

2-S: BENOIT/HOBSON
L f'g R b'gd

HOBSON fwd

(THE MAIN LIGHT IS NOW OUT
AND THE LIGHTING RESEMBLES
THE BRIDGE OF A SHIP AT
NIGHT. THE HUGE MAP IN
THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM IS
ILLUMINATED AND PROVIDES
THE MAIN LIGHT SOURCE.

HOBSON, TIRED AND DIS-
HEVELLED, IS STILL ON
DUTY, PACING UP AND DOWN
AND WATCHING THE OPERATION.

BENOIT ENTERS, GOES OVER
TO HIM)

HOLD wide 2-S with
Gravitron in c. b'gd

BENOIT: Still up. Why not take
a rest. Go below and get some
sleep.

(ON 4)

- 26 -

76. 1 C 90
CU HOBSON

77. 4 B
a/b (Wide 2-S)
PAN HOBSON L. to 3-S
HOBSON/BEN/BENOIT
c.b'gd

HOBSON: How can I rest when that thing's up the spout. (POINTS TO GRAVITRON) You know the score as well as I do. Five units off centre and we lift half London into space. Five more and the Atlantic water level goes up three feet. Rinberg just doesn't realise the pressure we're under.

(BENOIT IS OBVIOUSLY USED TO THESE TIRADES. HE KEEPS SILENT.

HOBSON SPOTS BEN LURKING IN THE SHADOWS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE MAP)

BEN fwd

Hey you! What do you think you're doing skulking there?

BEN: (COMING OVER) Wondering whether I could 'elp.

78. 1 C 90
CU BENOIT

79. 4 B 240
2-S HOBSON/BEN fav BEN

80. 1 C 240
2-S BEN/BENOIT fav Benoit

HOBSON: Help! How could you ...

BENOIT: (TRYING TO SMOOTH THINGS OVER) We could use an extra pair of hands. He can help me.

HOBSON: Well, keep him out of my way, that's all. (WEARILY) All right. I'll go & lie down. Call me if anything happens. Oh, by the way, there were two more of those momentary drops in air pressure, while I was on - I've put them in the log.

BENOIT: Right.

(HOBSON TURNS AND EXITS.

BENOIT TURNS, SMILES AT BEN AND SHRUGS)

There are some coffee cups to clear away.

BEN: (GRATEFUL TO HIM) Right.

- 26 -

(5 NEXT)

BENOIT: Also, Ralph - that is, Number Fourteen - needs a hand down in the food store. Can you find your way there?

Let BEN go
PAN BENTOI R.

BEN: I'll find it.

BENOIT: Good
(BENOIT SMILES, TURNS TO HIS PANEL/DESK.

BEN EXITS)

2d - Z - 5a

11. INT. STORE ROOM. NIGHT.

81. 5 A 24° (CRABBED L to 2's pos

CU RALPH's HAND

As it takes down gab from shelf PULL OUT to MUC RALPH.

As he goes R. CRAB R to see him pass behind racks.

As RALPH fwd TIGHTEN to CU package in hand.

(THE STORE IS A HIGHLY ORGANISED CORRIDORED RACK SYSTEM. ON THE RACKS ARE SOFT PLASTIC BAGS CONTAINING SHAPELESS LUMPS. THE BAGS ARE LABELLED 'DUCK CONCENTRATE', 'ALGAE BLOCK', 'GENERAL HYDROPONIC CONCENTRATE', 'VEGETABLE PELLETS'.

ONE OF THE PERSONNEL - RALPH, NUMBER FOURTEEN, IS LOADING THE BAGS INTO A SMALL BASKET RATHER LIKE A SUPERMARKET BASKET. HE IS TICKING ITEMS OFF A LIST. HE PICKS ONE BAG UP, IT IS BROKEN, THE POWDERED CONTENTS STREAM OUT. HE THROWS IT WITH DISGUST INTO A FLAP OPENING LABELLED 'DRY WASTE DISPOSAL')

RALPH: Anyone'd think we had rats up here! (cont ...)

PAN him R. to MS
RALPH fwd to CU

(THERE IS A SOUND AT THE OTHER END OF THE STORE.

THE CLATTER OF A FALLING TIN.

RALPH WHIRLS ROUND
NERVOUSLY)

As he goes to b'gwd

RALPH: (cont) Whoseat!

82.

2 D 24°

MLS RALPH/Waste Disposal
Hatch

Let him go L.

PAN slowly R. to reveal
shadow.

As it moves off

(WE PAN ALONG THE NARROW
SPACE BETWEEN THE PILED
UP STORES, FOLLOWING
RALPH'S POINT OF VIEW
AMONG THE DEEP SHADOWS
THROWN BY THE LIGHTS.

A DIFFERENT SHADOW IS
SEEN - THE SHADOW OF A
CYBERMAN. IT SLOWLY
MOVES BACK)

83.

5 A 24°

MLS between racks
RALPH in R. b'gwd

(FRIGHTENED) Who is it?

BEN: (OOV) Only me, mate.

BEN in L. b'gwd

(BEN STEPS FORWARD FROM THE
FAR END OF THE STORES,
BEYOND THE CYBERMAN SHADOW
NOW DISAPPEARED)

HOLD them fwd &
RIGHTEN to 2-S:
VEN/RALPH

RALPH: (RELIEVED) Well for
heaven's sake don't go sneaking
around like that.

BEN: Blimey, you lot ain't
half edgy.

RALPH: You'll be the same, chum,
when you've been here a bit
longer. (POINTS TO FLOUR SACK)
Are you responsible for these
broken bags.

BEN: (EXAMINING SACK) Come off it.
I just got here - didn't I?

(HANDING LIST TO BEN)

RALPH: Well, see
if you can find that lot - round
the back there most likely. Let's
see, we still need milk and sugar.

Let BEN go
HOLD RALPH fwd

(HE POTTERS ALONG THE LINE OF
STORES STILL CHECKING THE
LIST AND MUTTERING TO HIMSELF.

(ON 5)

BEN STARTS LOADING THE REST OF THE STORES ON TO THE TROLLEY - HIS BACK TO THE COOK.

PAN R. with his hand then L to HOLD hand on arm of CYBERMAN

THE COOK PAUSES, STILL ENGROSSED BY THE LIST, TURNS AND EXTENDS A HAND, WITH EASY FAMILIARITY, TO TAKE DOWN A TIN AND HIS FINGERS ENCOUNTER THE CYBERMAN'S SHOULDER.

(Note: We still do not see the cyberman at this juncture)

- | | | | | |
|-----|------------------------------|--|--|--------------|
| 84. | 2 D 16° | HIGH MUC. RALPH - part of CYBERMAN in L. f'gwd | HE FREEZES. SLOWLY LOOKS UP. HIS EYES WIDEN IN HORROR. HE STARTS TO SCREAM BUT A SILVER HAND AND ARM COMES OUT OF THE SHADOWS (ALL THE CAMERA SEES) AND TOUCHES HIM ON THE SIDE OF THE HEAD. | GRAMS: sting |
| 85. | 5 A 24° | CYBERMAN'S HANDS L/ RALPH R | WE HAVE A FLASH OF LIGHT AND THE COOK COLLAPSES UNCONSCIOUS. THE OTHER ARM CATCHES HIM BY HIS CLOTHES AND DRAGS HIM INTO THE SHADOWS. | |
| 86. | OVERLAY
4 - SPARK MACHINE | ? RECORDING BREAK | | |
| 87. | 2 D | a/b. RALPH f3d L. O/S L | | |
| 88. | 5 A 24° | MLS Between shelves
BEN in from L b'gwd
HOLD HIM fwd to CU | BEN THINKS HE HEARS A SOUND, LOOKS UP AND ALONG THE CORRIDOR.

THERE IS NO SIGN OF RALPH) | |

BEN: Number Fourteen. (HE STRAIGHTENS UP) Ralph, where are you? (HE LOOKS AGAIN) Scarpered! Funny bloke!

(HE TURNS TO FINISH LOADING THE TROLLEY)

/ 1E - Y2 - 2C

(2 NEXT)

12. INT. MEDICAL UNIT. NIGHT.

89. 1 E 24°
CU POLLY.
As she jumps up PULL BACK²⁹ -
& PAN her R to 2-S: POLLY/
DOCTOR fav Dr.

(ON 1)

(THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED DOWN.

POLLY IS DOZING IN THE CHAIR
AND OBVIOUSLY FIGHTING TO
KEEP AWAKE.

SHE DOZES OFF AND THEN
JOLTS AWAKE AGAIN AS SHE
HEARS A NOISE)

(On to page 31)

(2 NEXT)

(ON 1)

(THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED DOWN.

POLLY IS DOZING IN THE CHAIR
AND OBVIOUSLY FIGHTING TO
KEEP AWAKE.

SHE DOZES OFF AND THEN
JOLTS AWAKE AGAIN AS SHE
HEARS A NOISE)

(On to page 31)

(2 NEXT)

POLLY: (FRIGHTENED) Hello?

As he turns

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS, FINGER
TO LIPS)

90.

2 C 24⁰

LOW 2-S POLLY/DOCTOR
fav POLLY

DOCTOR: Ssh. We don't want to
wake everyone. You could do with
some sleep yourself by the look
of you.

PAN him R. to low 2-S:
DOCTOR/JAMIE.

(POLLY SHAKING HER HEAD,
AWAKE)

TILT UP as POLLY
in L to low

POLLY: I'm all right. What have
you got there Doctor?

2-S POLLY/DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKING ROUND
CAUTIOUSLY) I've been doing a
little investigation.

As he turns L

CRAB L to retain 2-S

(HE FEELS IN HIS POCKET
BRINGS OUT A PIECE OF
SILVER METALLIC MATERIAL.

POLLY TAKING IT)

Sort of silver paper

POLLY: What is it.

DOCTOR WHO: Dunno!

(THE LIGHTS DIM)

POLLY: What's happened Doctor?

DOCTOR: Oh it's probably a switch
over in the time cycle.

POLLY: What do you mean?

CRAB L with them to
2-S fav DOCTOR

DOCTOR: Well you see - it's all
rather fascinating actually - on
the moon they have a fortnight of
days and a fortnight of nights.

(Z NEXT)

POLLY: Well?

DOCTOR: Well it's obvious surely, they have to make their own day and night artificially up here - just as they are used to on earth - or it would throw their whole biological time clock.

POLLY: Their what?

DOCTOR: (SIGHING WEARILY) They wouldn't know whether they were coming or going - get it?

POLLY: (DOUBTFUL) Yes.

DOCTOR fwd to
2-S fav POLLY

DOCTOR: Clever girl. So -
Q.E.D. that's why it's night in here.

POLLY: (BRIGHTLY) Oh yes. Of course, I see what you mean. How stupid of me.

DOCTOR: Of course, along in weather control it's probably broad daylight Oh well, ~~we can't all be brilliant.~~

~~THERE IS A CRY FROM THE FAR~~
~~END OF THE WORD~~

POLLY STARTING UP)

91. 1 E 350

POLLY: Doctor Evans!

WIDE 2-S POLLY/DOCTOR

TRACK BACK QUICKLY with them & CRANE DOWN to LOW 3-S

POLLY / EVANS / DOCTOR
L.f'gd R b'gnd

(SHE GOES ALONG TO HIS BED, FOLLOWED BY THE DOCTOR. DOCTOR EVANS IS TOSSING FROM SIDE TO SIDE IN DELIRIUM.

HIS FACE IS COVERED WITH SWEAT, HIS BREATHING IS HEAVY.

DOCTOR TAKING HIS PULSE)

DOCTOR WHO: Impossible!

(DOCTOR EVANS STARTS UP IN BED, EYES SUDDENLY OPENING WIDE)

(5 NEXT)

(ON 1)

- 33 -

as EVANS up
CRAB round to foot of
bed, PAN L. & CRANE
up to High 3-S
POLLY/EVANS/DOCTOR

DOCTOR EVANS: The hand.

(HE SHRINKS BACK)

No don't touch me.

(HIS HAND GOES TO HIS
HEAD IN GREAT PAIN)

NO! Ah! The Silver hand.

(HE FALLS BACK - APPARENTLY
DEAD)

POLLY: Doctor - is he.....?

(DOCTOR WHIPS OUT
STETHOSCOPE,
LISTENS FOR HEARTBEATS)

DOCTOR WHO: Yes.... I'm very much
afraid he is.

As sheets pulled over (POLLY PULLS THE SHEET OVER
EVANS's face CRANE DOWN EVANS' HEAD: DESPERATELY)
to LOW 3-S

POLLY /Foot of bed/DOCTOR

POLLY: What are we going to do?

(THE DOCTOR BRINGS OUT
THE SILVER CLOTH AND
EXAMINES IT)

As they go R.
CRANE UP again to
hold EVANS

DOCTOR WHO: What di he say ...
the silver hand?

I'd better go and tell Hobson about
this.

(HE EXITS)

(5 NEXT)

- 33 -

(ON 1)

5b - X2 - 4d

13. INT. WEATHER CONTROL ROOM

92. 5 B 90
BCU HOBSON

HOBSON: Can't find him?.....
Ralph?

93. 4 D 90
BCU BEN

BEN: I was helping him load some
stores see - and he just vanished.

94. 5 B
a/b

HOBSON: What? In this place?
There are only ~~fifteen~~ **fifteen** of us.

95. 4 d 350
3-S: BEN/NILS/HOBSON
fav Ben.

HOBSON out R.
HOLD 2-S

ON TO PAGE 34

(5 NEXT)

NILS: Did you try his quarters?

BEN: Yeah.

96. 5 B 90
CU HOBSON HOBSON: Why didn't you report this to me?

97. 4
a/b (BEN ANGRY AT HOBSON'S TONE)

PAN BEN R.

DOCTOR thru door to 3-S:

BEN: I'm just doing it, aren't I?

BEN/DOCTOR/HOBSON

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS AND COMES UP TO THEM.)

HOBSON SEEING THE DOCTOR)

HOBSON: Now what is it?

DOCTOR WHO: It's Doctor Evans.

HOBSON: Well?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm very sorry, but he - he's dead, I'm afraid.

98. 5 B 240
2-S BEN/HOBSON.
fav Hobson HOBSON: Dead! No!

HOLD HOBSON fwd & PULL BACK to gp:

(THE OTHERS REACT - THE FIRST DEATH)

DOCTOR/NILS/BEN/HOBSON

NILS: This must be reported at once.

HOBSON: No, not yet. I'll come down to the sick bay with you. Come on!

Let them leave L. of shot

(HE LEADS THE WAY TO THE DOOR. THEY ALL GO OUT)

1E - Y2 - 4E - 2C

101. INT. MEDICAL UNIT. NIGHT.

99. 1 E 24°

HIGH 2-S POLLY/JAMIE
fav Jamie(POLLY IS GIVING THE
FEVERISH AND SEMI-
CONSCIOUS JAMIE A DRINK
OF WATER, HER BACK TO
THE OTHER END OF
THE WARD)POLLY: Here.

as he drinks

(SHE HOLDS CUP TO HIS
LIPS)

Easy Jamie.

100. 2 C 35°

LS SHADOW on far wall

(HE DRINKS. AT THE
FAR END OF THE WARD WE
SEE A SHADOW (CYBERMAN)
PASS ALONG THE ROW OF
BEDS.

101. 1 E

a/b

JAMIE'S EYES OPEN WIDER
AS HE LOOKS ALONG THE
WARD.as He falls back
CRANE DOWN to HOLD
LOW SINGLE POLLYHE TRIES TO POINT, SPEAK,
BUT NO WORDS COME. HE
FALLS BACK UNCONSCIOUS.

ANXIOUS, PUZZLED)

Jamie?

As she screams

102. 2 C 24°

LS Door b. bgnd.

it closes

(POLLY FOLLOWS HIS GAZE
AND SCREAMS. FROM
POLLY'S POINT OF VIEW
WE SEE THE DOOR AT THE
END OF THE WARD CLOSE.

103. 1 E 35°

LOW SINGLE POLLY

as HOBSON in
PULL BACK to gp:
HOBSON/DOCTOR
L. R.HOBSON ENTERS, FOLLOWED
BY THE DOCTOR, NILS
AND JOHN (No. 15)HOBSON: What's the matter?

(2 NEXT)

(on 1)

(POLLY SHAKING, POINTS
TO THE END OF WARD)POLLY: Something's just gone out
that door.PAN NILS L. to wide
3-S: NILS/JOHN/HOBSON
R. f'gdHOBSON: (NODS TO NILS) NILS!
John!(NILS AND JOHN (NO. 15)
QUICKLY CROSS THE ROOM.As door opens TIGHTEN shot
losing HOBSON.After NILS return PULL BACK
to include HOBSON again.THE GUARD
NILS...
FLINGS OPEN THE DOOR.PAN him R. to 3-S:
HOBSON/POLLY/DOCTOR
L.f'gd R. b'gndHE CAUTIOUSLY LOOKS
THROUGH, TURNS BACK,
SPREADS HIS HANDS)

When he stops

NILS: Nothing, nothing there.104. 2 C 90
CU HOBSONHOBSON: (SUSPICIOUSLY TO POLLY)
Your nerves are getting the better
of you, aren't they ...105. 1 E
a/bTRACK BACK & CRANE UP
to High Gp - looking
down upon EVAN's bed

(4 in Quickly)

As Nils pulls cover
backHOBSON: Where's Evans
body?POLLY: Over here.(SHE LEADS THE WAY TO
EVAN'S BED FOLLOWED BY
THE OTHERS.HOBSON HEAVILY)HOBSON: Let's get it over.
(cont...)106. 4 E 190
CU HOBSON(NILS STEPS FORWARD.
THROWS BACK THE BLANKET.IT REVEALS A PILLOW AND
BOLSTER IN THE SHAPE
OF A MAN - NO SIGN OF
EVANS. LOOKING UP ICILY)GRAMS:
Sting

(1 NEXT)

HOBSON: (cont) Is this somebody's
idea of a particularly bad joke ...

107.

1 E
a/b

{ CLEAR 4 QUICKLY R.
TO TAKE OVER FROM 2 }

(THE DOCTOR LEANS OVER
THE BED AND EXAMINES IT
WITH HIS MAGNIFYING GLASS)

CANE DOWN L.
TILT UP as
BENOIT in c b'gd to
3-S

DOCTOR WHO: This is no joke,
believe me.

HOBSON/BENOIT/DOCTOR

(THE PHONE LIGHT STARTS
FLASHING. BENOIT PICKS
UP THE PHONE, LISTENS,
TURNS TO HOBSON)

BENOIT: you're wanted. Another
man's collapsed at the controls.
The Gravitron has swung off
alignment again.

PAN HOBSON R.

HOBSON: Come on.

(HE RUSHES FOR THE DOOR
FOLLOWED BY BENOIT AND
GUARD.

TO THE DOCTOR)

HOLD L.S. Door as
they go

You'd better find the Doctor's
body or out you all go,
quarantine or no quarantine.

(THEY EXIT.

POLLY & DOCTOR in L.
f'gd to 2's:
POLLY/DOCTOR

POLLY BESIDE HERSELF)

POLLY: I don't know what can
have happened. I must have dozed
or something. One thing I am
sure about. Some - one, went out
just as you came in.

DOCTOR WHO: (THOUGHTFULLY) That
body can't have just vanished.

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR,
TURNS BACK)

108.

4 E 24⁰.
2's POLLY/DOCTOR

Can I leave you alone? Won't be
long.

(1 NEXT)

Let DOCTOR go.
PAN POLLY R. to 2-S
POLLY/JAMIE

Let her go TIGHTEN
to CU JAMIE

POLLY: I'm **all** right Doctor (HE
EXITS)

JAMIE: (DELIRIOUS) Water....water

(POLLY GOES QUICKLY TO HIS
BEDSIDE, PICKS UP **BEAKER**
SHE WAS USING **BEFORE**, FINDS
IT EMPTY)

SLOW MIX TO:

POLLY: (HALF TO HERSELF) Get
some more..... (POLLY EXITS)

109. 1 E 24°
HIGH MS Door L.
As it opens TILT DOWN
to feet of it.
CYBERMAN's lets in
HOLD them fwd &
PAN them R.

As they halt
TILT UP and
TIGHTEN to single
JAMIE

He sits up

GRAMS:
Cybermarch

WE HEAR THE FAINT STRAINS
OF THE CYBERMAN MUSIC.

AGAIN THE DOOR AT THE FAR
END OF THE WARD OPENS AND
WE TRACK ALONG THE WARD,
PAST THE SLEEPING MAN WITH
ONLY A PAIR OF LARGE
SILVER BOOTS IN SHOT.

THEY PAUSE BY JAMIE'S
BED.

WE LOOK DOWN ON JAMIE
ASLEEP. A LONG SHADOW
FALLS ACROSS HIS FACE.

HE STIRS, SLOWLY OPENS
HIS EYES. THEY WIDEN IN
HORROR.

110. 4 E
MS CYBERMAN
on sting ZOOM IN
QUICKLY to BCU

JAMIE: It is ye.....the
Phantom Piper.

GRAMS:
Music sting
into end
music

FADE IN: FILM ROLLER: Commences Dr Who
PATRICK TROUGHTON

ends: Designer
COLIN SHAW

MIX: SLIDE 1 Producer
INNES LLOYD

MIX: SLIDE 2 Directed by
MORRIS BARRY

BBC-TV